





A BOOK OF REFERENCE
TO
REMARKABLE PASSAGES IN
SHAKESPEARE.

A BOOK OF REFERENCE

TO

Remarkable Passages in
Shakespeare.

WITH A

SEPARATE INDEX TO EACH PLAY.

BY

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Dedicated

TO MY DEAR FRIEND,

LADY RICHARDSON,

AT WHOSE SUGGESTION

THE WORK WAS UNDERTAKEN.

P R E F A C E.

WHAT ! Shakespeare again ? Yes, for however often fine gold be moulded, fashioned, or coined, yet is it fine gold still—and, therefore, ever valuable.

The toil of the miner brings the precious metal to light. There are large lumps lying imbedded, and there is the small sparkling gold-dust which has to be washed from the rubbish with which it is so intimately mingled. The plan of the following book of extracts was suggested by a lady, who had spent the greater part of a morning in looking for some special passage. The book is a sort of concordance of two lines or more of every fine passage, moral sentiment, witty saying, and beautiful poetry. An alphabetical index is placed at the end of each play, so that any one requiring to find special passages, or suitable mottoes for the heading of chapters,

or for quotation in speeches, etc., may easily find them at once. Few are the subjects which “the myriad minded man” has not touched upon, and well may his own elegant simile be applied to himself,—“Thy mind is a very opal.”

CONISTON, March 31st, 1870.

Reference to Remarkable Passages in Shakespeare.

The Merchant of Venice.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“IN sooth I know not why I am so sad ;
It wearies me ; you say it wearies you,” etc.

“ I should be still
Plucking the grass, to know where sits the wind.”

“ I hold the world, but as the world—
A stage where every man must play a part.”

“ Why should a man whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire, cut in alabaster ?” etc.

“ His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in

two bushels of chaff: you shall seek all day ere you find them; and when you have them, they are not worth the search."

"Shall I bend low, and in a bondman's key,
With bated breath?" etc.

"In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft,
I shot his fellow of the self-same flight,
The self-same way," etc.

"Her sunny locks
Hung on her temples, like a golden fleece."

SCENE 2.

"And yet, for aught I see, they are as sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing. It is no mean happiness, then, to be seated in the mean."

"It is a good divine that follows his own instructions. I can easier teach," etc.

"The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.
An evil soul, producing holy witness,
Is like a villain with a smiling cheek,
A goodly apple," etc.

ACT II.—SCENE 2.

“Truth will come to light ;
Murder cannot be hid long.”

SCENE 5.

“Fast bind, fast find ;
A proverb never stale in thrifty mind.”

SCENE 6.

“Who riseth from a feast
With that keen appetite that he sits down ?
Where is the horse?” etc., to the end.

SCENE 7.

“A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross.”

“All that glisters is not gold.”

SCENE 9.

“Let none presume
To wear an undeserved dignity ;
O that estates, degrees, and offices
Were not derived corruptly !” etc.

“ Thus hath the candle singed the moth.”

“ A day in April never came so sweet,
To show how costly summer was at hand.”

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“ Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands,
organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions?” etc.

SCENE 2.

“ Tell me, where is fancy bred,
Or in the heart, or in the head?”

“ The world is still deceiv'd with ornament :
In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt?
But being,” etc., etc.

“ You see me, Lord Bassanio, where I stand,
Such as I am,” etc., etc.

SCENE 4.

“ I never did repent for doing good.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“The quality of mercy is not strain’d,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven,” etc., etc.

“He is well paid that is well satisfied.”

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“The moon shines bright ; in such a night as this,
When the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees.”

“In such a night
Stood Dido, with a willow in her hand,
Upon the wild sea banks.”

“How sweet the moonlight shines upon this bank !”
etc., etc., to the end.

“I am never merry when I hear sweet music.
The reason is, your spirits are attentive,” etc.

“How far that little candle throws his beams !
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.”

“When the moon shone, we did not see the candle.”

“ The nightingale, if she should sing by day,
When every goose is cackling, would be thought
No better a musician than the wren.”

Index to the Merchant of Venice.

" And yet "	Act I., Scene 2.
" A golden "	" I., " 7.
" A day "	" I., " 7.
" Fast bind "	Act II., Scene 2.
" His reasons "	Act I., Scene 1.
" Her sunny "	" I., " 1.
" Hath not "	" III., " 1.
" He is "	" IV., " 1.
" How sweet "	" V., " 1.
" How far "	" V., " 1.
" In sooth "	Act I., Scene 1.
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" I hold "	" I., " 1.
" In my "	" I., " 1.
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 " Why should "	 Act I., Scene 1.
" Who riseth "	„ II., „ 6.
" When the "	„ V., „ I.
 " You see "	 Act III., Scene 2.

The Tempest.

ACT I.—SCENE 1.

“THE king and prince at prayers ! let us assist them,
For our cause is theirs.”

“Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for
an acre of barren ground ; long heath, brown furze,
anything,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“If by your art, my dearest father, you have
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them,”
etc., etc., to the end.

“What seest thou else
In the dark backward and abysm of time ?”

“ Me poor man !—My library
Was Dukedom, large enough.”

“ In few, they hurried us aboard a bark,
Bore us some leagues to sea ; where they prepar’d,”
etc., to the end.

“ O ! a cherubim
Thou wast, that did preserve me ! Thou didst smile,
Infused with a fortitude from heaven.”

“ By Providence divine,
Some food we had, and some fresh water, that,” etc.,
to the end.

“ Thou art inclin’d to sleep ; ’tis a good dulness,
And give it way.”

“ Come unto these yellow sands.”

“ The fringed curtains of thine eye advance.”

“ Silence : one word more
Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee. What !
An advocate for an impostor ? ”

“ Be of comfort ;
My father’s of a better nature, sir,
Than he appears by speech.”

“ Thou shalt be as free
As mountain winds.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“ Our hint of woe
Is common ; every day, some sailor’s wife,” etc., etc.

“ He receives comfort like cold porridge.”

“ Look, he’s winding up the watch of his wit ;
by-and-by it will strike.”

“ Fie, what a spendthrift is he of his tongue !”

“ You cram these words into mine ears, against
The stomach of my sense.”

“ I saw him beat the surges under him,
And ride upon their backs. He trod the water,” etc.

“ The truth you speak doth lack some gentleness,
And time to speak it in ; you rub the sore,
When you should bring the plaster.”

“ What, all so soon asleep ! I wish mine eyes
Would with themselves shut up my thoughts.”

“ Pr’ythee say on :
The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaim
A matter from thee.”

“ They’ll take suggestion, as a cat laps milk.”

SCENE 2.

“Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.”

ACT III.—SCENE 1.

“There be some sports are painful ; but their labour
Delight in them sets off ; some kinds of baseness
Are nobly undergone,” etc.

“I am a fool
To weep at what I am glad of.”

SCENE 2.

“Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight, and hurt
not.”

SCENE 3.

“Travellers ne’er did lie,
Though fools at home condemn them.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 1.

“Ceres, most bounteous lady, thy rich leas
Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and peas,” etc.,
to the end.

" You nymphs, called naiads, of the wandering brooks,
With your sedg'd crowns, and ever harmless looks,"
etc.

" You sunburn'd sicklemen of August, weary,
Come hither from the furrow, and be merry ;
Make holy-day ; your rye-straw hats put on."

" Hail many-coloured messenger, that ne'er," etc., etc.

" Our revels now are ended : these our actors,
As I foretold you," etc., etc., to the end.

ACT V.—SCENE I.

" And time
Goes upright with his carriage."

" His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops
From eaves of reeds."

" Though with their high wrongs I am struck to the
quick,
Yet with my nobler reason, 'gainst my fury
Do I take part."

" Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes, and groves,
And ye that on the sands with printless foot," etc.

“And as the morning steals upon the night,
Melting the darkness.”

“The approaching tide
Will shortly fill the reasonable shores,
That now lie foul and muddy.”

“Where the bee sucks, there suck I.”

“How sharp the point of this remembrance is !”

“No more yet of this ;
For 'tis a chronicle of day by day,
Not a relation for a breakfast.”

“Let us not burden our remembrances
With a heaviness that's gone.”

EPILOGUE.

“And my ending is despair,
Unless I be reliev'd by prayer ;
Which pierces so, that it assaults
Mercy itself, and frees all faults.”

Index to the Tempest.

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The Two Gentlemen of Verona.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“HOME-KEEPING youth have ever homely wits.”

“Think on thy Proteus when thou haply seest
Some rare note-worthy object in thy travels,” etc., etc.

“As in the sweetest bud
The eating canker dwells,” etc.

SCENE 2.

“I have no other but a woman’s reason ;
I think him so, because I think him so.”

“O, they love least, that let men know their love.”

“Fie, fie ! how wayward is this foolish love,
That, like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse,
And presently, all humbled, kiss the rod !”

“How angerly I taught my brow to frown
When inward joy enforced my heart to smile!”

SCENE 3.

“He wonder’d that your lordship
Would suffer him to spend his youth at home.”

“Experience is by industry achiev’d,
And perfected by the swift course of time.”

“O, how this spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day!” etc., etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“Though the chameleon
Love can feed on air, I am one,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“What ! gone without a word ?
Ay, so true love should do : it cannot speak ;
For truth hath better deeds than words to grace it.”

SCENE 4.

“I knew him as myself ; for from one’s infancy
We have conversed, and spent our hours together,”
etc.

“She is mine own ;
And I as rich, in having such a jewel,
As twenty seas, if all their sands were pearl,” etc., etc.

“Or as one nail by strength drives out another.”

SCENE 7.

“A true devoted pilgrim is not weary
To measure kingdoms with his feeble steps.”

“The current that with gentle murmur glides,
Thou know'st, being stopp'd, impatiently doth rage.
But when,” etc., etc.

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“A sea of melting pearl, which some call tears.”

“Cease to lament for that thou canst not help,
And study help for that which thou lament'st.”

“Hope is a lover's staff ; walk hence with that,
And manage it against despairing thoughts.”

SCENE 2.

“Ay, much the force of heaven-bred poesy.”

“For Orpheus’ lute was strung with poets’ sinews,
Whose golden touch could soften steel and stone.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“To make a virtue of necessity.”

SCENE 3.

“And I have heard thee say,
No grief did ever come so near thy heart
As when thy lady and thy true love died.”

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“The sun begins to gild the western sky.”

SCENE 4.

“How use doth breed a habit in a man!
This shadowy desert, unfrequented woods,” etc., etc.

“O, ’tis the curse in love, and still approv’d,
When women cannot love where they’re belov’d.”

“Who by repentance is not satisfy’d,
Is not of heaven, nor earth,” etc., etc.

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" A Sea "	" III., " 1.
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 " Cease to "	 Act III., Scene 1.
" Experience is "	Act I., Scene 3.
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" He wonder'd "	" I., " 3.
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" How use "	" V., " 4.
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" I knew "	" II., " 4.

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" To make "	„ IV., „ 1.
" Think on "	„ I., „ 1.
" The sun "	„ V., „ 1.
" What! gone "	Act II., Scene 2.
" Who by "	„ V., „ 4.

The Merry Wives of Windsor.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“SHALL I tell you a lie? I do despise a liar, as I do despise one that is false, or as I despise one that is not true.”

“How does your fallow greyhound, sir? I heard say, he was outrun on Corsale.”

“Sir, he’s a good dog, and a fair dog. Can there be more said? He is good and fair.”

“You have not The Book of Riddles about you, have you?”

SCENE 3.

“An old cloak makes a new jerkin.”

“Young ravens must have food.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 4.

“There is an old tale goes, that Herne the hunter,
Sometime a keeper here in Windsor forest,” etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“Better a little chiding than a great deal of heart-break.”

Index to the Merry Wives of Windsor.

"An old "	Act 1., Scene 3.
"Better a "	Act v., Scene 3.
"How does "	Act 1., Scene 1.
"Shall I "	Act 1., Scene 1.
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"There is "	Act iv., Scene 4.
"You have "	Act 1., Scene 1.

The Twelfth Night; or, What You Will.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“IF music be the food of love, play on,” etc.

SCENE 3.

“Now, sir, thought is free.”

SCENE 4.

“I have unclasp’d
To thee the book even of my secret soul.”

“’Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white
Nature’s own sweet and cunning hand laid on.”

ACT II.—SCENE 2.

“Disguise, I see, thou art a wickedness.”

“ O Time, thou must untangle this, not I ;
It is too hard a knot for me to untie.”

SCENE 3.

“ Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there
shall be no more cakes and ale ?”

SCENE 4.

“ Give me some musick,” etc.

“ Let still the woman take
An elder than herself,” etc., etc.

“ O fellow, come, the song we had last night.
Mark it, Cesario ; it is old and plain :
The spinsters and the knitters in the sun,” etc.

“ Thy
Mind is a very opal.”

‘ Tell her, my love, more noble than the world,
Prizes not quantity of dirty lands,” etc.

“ She never told her love.”

SCENE 5.

“ Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and
some have greatness thrust upon them.”

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“O world, how apt the poor are to be proud !”

“Then westward hoe.”

SCENE 3.

“I can no other answer make, but thanks,
And thanks, and ever thanks : Often good turns
Are,” etc.

SCENE 4.

“There’s something in me, that reproves my fault.”

Index to the Twelfth Night.

"Disguise, I "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 2.
"Dost thou "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 3.
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"Tell her "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 4.
"Then westward "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
"There's something "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 4.

Measure for Measure.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“OF government the properties to unfold,” etc.

“Thyself and thy belongings
Are not thine own so proper as to waste,” etc., to
the end.

SCENE 2.

“Good counsellors lack no clients.”

SCENE 4.

“Now as fond fathers
Having bound up the threat’ning twigs of birch
Only to stick it in their children’s sight,” etc.

SCENE 5.

“Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“ ’Tis one thing to be tempted, Escalus,
Another thing to fall.”

“ The jewel that we find, we stoop and take it,
Because we see it ; but what we do not see
We tread upon.”

“ Well, heaven forgive him ! and forgive us all !
Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall,” etc.

SCENE 2.

“ No ceremony that to great ones ’longs,
Not the king’s crown, nor the deputed sword,” etc.

“ Why all the souls that were, were forfeit once,
And He that might the ’vantage best have took
Found out the remedy,” etc., etc.

“ O, it is excellent
To have a giant’s strength ; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant.”

“ O, but man, proud man !
Drest in a little brief authority, etc.,” etc.

“Go to your bosom ;
Knock there ; and ask your heart, what it doth
know
That’s like my brother’s fault.”

“Not with fond shekels of the tested gold,
Or stones whose rates are either rich or poor,” etc.

“The tempter or the tempted, who sins most ?”

SCENE 3.

“But lest you do repent,
As that the sin hath brought you to this shame
Which sorrow is always,” etc.

SCENE 4.

“When I would pray and think, I think and pray
To several subjects ; heaven hath my empty words.”

“O place ! O form !
How often dost thou with thy case, thy habit,
Wrench awe from fools !” etc.

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“Thy best of rest is sleep,
And that thou oft provok’st ; yet grossly fear’st
Thy death which is no more,” etc., etc.

“ The sense of death is most in apprehension,
And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,” etc.

“ Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful.”

SCENE 2.

“ No might nor greatness in mortality
Can censure 'scape ; back-wounding calumny
The whitest virtue strikes.”

“ He who the sword of heaven will bear,
Should be as holy as severe,” etc., etc.

Index to Measure for Measure.

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"Why, all" . . .	,, II., ,, 2.
"When I" . . .	,, II., ,, 4.

Much Ado about Nothing.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age,” etc.

“How much better is it to weep at joy, than joy at weeping !”

“You must not, sir, mistake my niece ; there is a kind of merry war,” etc.

“What need the bridge much broader than the flood ?”

“I cannot hide what I am : I must be sad when I have cause, and smile at no man’s jests,” etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“The flat transgression of a school-boy ; who,

being overjoyed with finding a bird's nest, shows it his companion, and he steals it."

"Here's a dish I love not; I cannot endure my lady tongue."

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy; I were but little happy, if I could say how much."

SCENE 3.

"How still the evening is!
As hush'd on purpose to grace harmony."

"It is the witness still of excellency,
To put a strange face on his own perfection."

"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more:
Men were deceivers ever," etc.

"Happy are they that hear their detractions, and
can put them to mending."

ACT III.—SCENE I.

"And bid her steal into the pleached bower,
Where honey-suckles, ripen'd by the sun,
Forbid the sun to enter."

“The pleasant’st angling is to see the fish
Cut with her golden oars the silver stream.”

“But nature never framed a woman’s heart
Of prouder stuff than that of Beatrice,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue
is the clapper; for what his heart thinks, his tongue
speaks.”

“Every one can master a grief, but he that has it.”

“But I think,
They that touch pitch will be defiled.”

“The fashion wears
Out more apparel than the man.”

SCENE 5.

“An two men ride of a horse, one must ride
behind.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 1.

“For it so falls out,
That what we have we prize not to the worth

Whiles we enjoy it ; but being lack'd and lost,
Why then," etc.

ACT V.—SCENE I.

"I pray thee cease thy counsel,
Which falls into mine ears as profitless
As water in a sieve," etc.

"—— There was never yet philosopher,
That could endure the toothache patiently."

"In a false quarrel, there is no true valour."

"And look, the gentle day,
Before the wheels of Phœbus, round about
Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey."

SCENE 4.

"Why what's the matter,
That you have such a February face,
So full of frost, of storm, and cloudiness?"

Index to *Much Ado about Nothing*.

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" Every one "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 2.
" For it "	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 1.
" He hath "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" How much "	.	.	.	" I., " 1.
" Here's a "	.	.	.	" II., " 1.
" How still "	.	.	.	" II., " 3.
" Happy are "	.	.	.	" II., " 3.
" He hath "	.	.	.	" III., " 2.
" I cannot "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" It is "	.	.	.	" II., " 3.
" I pray "	.	.	.	" V., " 1.
" In a "	.	.	.	" V., " 1.

" Silence is "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene I.
" Sigh no "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 3.
" The flat "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene I.
" The pleasant "	.	.	.	„ III., „ I.
" The fashion "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 2.
" There was "	.	.	.	„ V., „ I.
" What need "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene I.
" Why what's "	.	.	.	„ V., „ 4.
" You must "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene I.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

ACT. I.—SCENE I.

“The moon, like to a silver bow
New bent in heaven.”

“Ah me ! for aught that ever I could read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love,” etc., etc.

“Or if there were a sympathy in choice,” etc.

“Then let us teach our trial patience,
Because it is a customary cross.”

“I swear to thee, by Cupid's strongest bow ;
By his best arrow with the golden head,
By the simplicity of Venus' doves,” etc.

“When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear,
Sickness is catching.”

“To-morrow night, when Phœbe doth behold
Her silver visage in the wat’ry glass,
Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass.”

“And in the wood where often you and I
Upon faint primrose-beds were wont to lie,
Emptying our bosom of their counsel sweet.”

“How happy some o’er other some can be !”

“Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind,
And therefore is wing’d Cupid painted blind,” etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“Over hill, over dale,” etc., to the end.

SCENE 2.

“Therefore the moon, the governess of floods,
Pale in her anger washes all the air.”

“The seasons alter : hoary-headed frosts
Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose,” etc., etc.

“Flying between the cold moon and the earth,
Cupid all arm’d, a certain aim he took,” etc., etc.

“I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,” etc., etc.

SCENE 3.

“Come, now a roundel and a fairy song ;
Then for the third part of a minute hence
Some to kill cankers in the musk-rose buds,” etc., etc.

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“The ousel-cock so black of hue,
With orange-tawny bill,
The throstle with his note so true,
The wren with little quill.”

“The finch, the sparrow, and the lark,
The plain-song cuckoo gray.”

“Feed him with apricocks and dewberries,
With purple grapes, green figs, and mulberries,
The honey-bags steal from the humble bees,” etc., etc.

“The moon, methinks, looks with a wat'ry eye ;
And when she weeps, weeps every little flower.”

SCENE 2.

“As wild geese that the creeping fowler eye,
Or russet-pated choughs, many in sort,
Rising, and cawing at the gun's report.”

“ So sorrow’s heaviness doth heavier grow
For debt that bankrupt sleep doth sorrow owe.”

“ Dark night, that from the eye his function takes,
The ear more quick of apprehension makes.”

“ O, and is all forgot ?
All school-days’ friendship, childhood innocence,”
etc., etc., to the end.

“ O, when she’s angry, she is keen and shrewd :
She was a vixen when she went to school ;
And though she is but little, she is fierce.”

“ Even till the eastern gate, all fiery red,
Opening on Neptune with fair blessed beams,
Turns into yellow gold his salt-green streams.”

“ And sleep that sometime shuts up sorrow’s eye,
Steal me awhile from mine own company.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“ A red-hip’d humble bee on the top of a thistle.”

“ My hounds are bred out of the Spartan kind,
So flew’d, so sanded, and their heads are hung
With ears that sweep away the morning dew,” etc., etc.

“ These things seem small and undistinguishable,
Like far-off mountains turned into clouds.”

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“ The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,” etc., etc.,
to the end.

“ The kinder we to give them thanks for nothing,”
etc., etc., to the end.

“ His speech was like a tangled chain ; nothing
impaired, but all disordered.”

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" Ah me "	Act I., Scene 1.
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" As wild "	,, III., ,, 2.
" And sleep "	,, III., ,, 2.
" A red "	,, IV., ,, 1.
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" Dark night "	Act III., Scene 2.
" Even till "	Act III., Scene 2.
 " Flying between "	 Act II., Scene 1.
" Feed him "	,, III., ,, 1.
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" The moon "	Act I., Scene 1.
" Then let "	,, I., ,, 1.
" To-morrow night "	.	.	.	,, I., ,, 1.
" Therefore the "	.	.	.	,, I., ,, 2.
" The seasons "	.	.	.	,, I., ,, 2.
" The ousel "	,, III., ,, 1.
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" These things "	.	.	.	,, IV., ,, 1.
" The poet's eye "	.	.	.	,, V., ,, 1.
" The kinder "	.	.	.	,, V., ,, 1.
 " When wheat "	.	.	.	 Act I., Scene 1.

Lobe's Labour Lost.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“WHAT is the end of study? Let me know,” etc., etc.

“Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,” etc., etc., to the end.

“So you, to study now it is too late,
Climb o'er the house to unlock the little gate.”

“For every man with his affects is born ;
Not by might master'd, but by special grace.”

“One whom the music of his own vain tongue
Doth ravish, like enchanting harmony.”

“Affliction may one day smile again, and till then
sit thee down, sorrow.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal,” etc., etc.

ACT IV.—SCENE 3.

“O, tis the sun that maketh all things shine !”

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer
than the staple of his argument.”

SCENE 2.

“Honest, plain words best pierce the ear of grief.”

“Mirth cannot move a soul in agony.”

Index to Lobe's Labour Lost.

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"O, 'tis"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 3.
"Study is"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene I.
"So you"	.	.	.	„ I., „ I.
"What is"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene I.

As You Like It.

ACT. I.—SCENE I.

“Is old-dog my reward? most true I have lost my teeth in your service.—God be with my old master! he would not have spoken such a word.”

SCENE 2.

“Thus men may grow wiser every day! it is the first time that ever I heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies.”

“One out of suits with fortune;
That could give more, but that her hand lacks means.”

“Hereafter in a better world than this,
I shall desire more love and knowledge of you.”

SCENE 3.

"O, how full of briars is this working-day world!"

ACT II.—SCENE I.

"Now my co-mates, and brothers in exile, etc."

"Sweet are the uses of adversity;
Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel," etc., to the end.

"Happy is your grace
That can translate the stubbornness of fortune
Into so quiet and so sweet a style."

"Under an oak whose antique root peeps out
Upon the brook that brawls along this wood."

SCENE 3.

"What! my young master? O, my gentle master,
O, my sweet master," etc., etc., to the end.

"But do not so: I have five hundred crowns,
The thrifty hire I sav'd," etc., etc., to the end.

"O good old man! how well in thee appears
The constant service of the antique world,
When service sweat for duty, not for meed!" etc.

“Master, go on ; and I will follow thee,
To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty,” etc., etc.

SCENE 4.

“When I was at home, I was in a better place ;
but travellers must be content.”

SCENE 5.

“Under the greenwood tree,
Who loves to lie with me,
And tune his merry note
Unto the sweet bird’s throat,” etc.

SCENE 7.

“If ever you have look’d on better days ;
If ever been where bells have knoll’d to church,”
etc., etc.

“Thou seest, we are not all alone unhappy :
This wide and universal theatre
Presents more woeful pageants,” etc., etc.

“All the world’s a stage,
And all the men and women merely players,” etc.

“Blow, blow, thou winter wind ;
Thou art not so unkind
As man’s ingratitude,” etc.

ACT III.—SCENE 2.

“He that wants money, means, and content, is without three good friends.”

“I am a true labourer ; I earn that I eat, get that I wear ; owe no man hate, envy no man’s happiness,” etc., etc.

“As wine comes out of a narrow-mouth’d bottle ; either too much at once, or none at all,—I pr’ythee take the cork,” etc.

“You have a nimble wit ; I think it was made of Atalanta’s heels.”

“I will chide no breather in the world, but myself ; against whom I know most faults.”

“Time travels in divers paces, with divers persons.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 3.

“Chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy.”

“Under an oak, whose boughs were moss’d with age,
And high top bald with dry antiquity.”

“But kindness, nobler ever than revenge,” etc.

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise
man knows himself to be a fool.”

“But, O, how bitter a thing it is to look into
happiness through another man’s eyes!”

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"All the "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 7.
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"But kindness "	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 3.
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"What my"	Act II., Scene 3.
"When I"	„ II., „ 4.
"You have"	Act III., Scene 2.

All's Well that Ends Well.

ACT I.—SCENE 1.

“MODERATE lamentation is the right of the dead,
excessive grief the enemy to the living.”

“Love all, trust a few,
Do wrong to none,” etc., etc.

“’Tis pity.
What’s pity?
That wishing well had not a body in’t,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“Let me not live, quoth he,
After my flame lacks oil, to be the snuff
Of younger spirits, whose apprehensive senses
All but new things disdain,” etc., etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“He that of greatest works is finisher,
Oft does them by the weakest minister,” etc., etc.

“But most it is presumptuous in us when
The help of heaven we count the act of men.”

SCENE 3.

“From lowest place where virtuous things proceed,
The place is dignified by the doer's deed.”

“Good alone
Is good without a name.”

“Honours best thrive
When rather from our acts we them derive,
Than our fore-goers.”

ACT III.—SCENE 4.

“What angel shall
Bless this unworthy husband? he cannot thrive,
Unless her prayers, whom heaven delights to hear,”
etc., etc.

SCENE 5.

“No legacy is so rich as honesty.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 2.

“’Tis not the many oaths, that make the truth,
But the plain single vow, that is vow’d true.”

SCENE 3.

“The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together ; our virtues would be proud if our faults whipp’d them not,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“I am not a day of season,
For thou may’st see a sunshine and a hail
In me at once,” etc.

“Let’s take the instant by the forward top.”

“But love that comes too late,
Like a remorseful pardon slowly carried,
To the great sender,” etc., etc.

“I am wrapp’d in dismal thinkings.”

Index to All's Well that Ends Well.

" But most "	Act II., Scene I.
" But love "	„ V., „ 3.
" From lowest "	Act II., Scene 3.
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" Love all "	Act I., Scene I.
" Let me "	„ I., „ 2.
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" 'Tis pity "	Act I., Scene 1.
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" The web "	„ IV., „ 3.
" What angel "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.

Taming of the Shrew.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“FOR the great desire I had
To see fair Padua, nursery of arts,
I am arrived for fruitful Lombardy,
The pleasant garden of great Italy.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“Why dost thou wrong her that did ne’er wrong
thee?

When did she cross thee with a bitter word?”

“For ’tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honour peereth in the meanest habit,”
etc., etc., to the end.

ACT IV.—SCENE 1.

“ The moon changes even as your mind.”

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“ You are sensible, and yet you miss my sense.”

“ He that is giddy, thinks the world turns round.”

“ Fie, fie ! unknit that threat’ning unkind brow,”
etc., etc., to the end.

Index to Taming of the Shrew.

" For the "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" For 'tis "	.	.	.	" II., " 1.
" Fie, fie "	.	.	.	" V., " 2.
 " He that "	.	.	.	 Act v., Scene 2.
" The moon "	.	.	.	Act iv., Scene 1.
" Why dost "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 1.
" You are "	.	.	.	Act v., Scene 2.

Winter's Tale.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“AND therefore, like a cypher,
Yet standing in rich place, I multiply
With one,” etc., etc.

“Two lads, that thought there was no more behind,
But such a day to-morrow as to-day,
And to be boy eternal.”

“We were as twinn'd lambs, that did frisk i' the sun,
And bleat the one at the other,” etc.

“How sometimes nature will betray its folly,
Its tenderness, and make itself a pastime!” etc., etc.

“Are you so fond of your young prince as we do
seem to be of ours?”

“If at home, sir,
He's all my exercise, my mirth, my matters,
Now my sworn friend,” etc., etc.

ACT II.—SCENE 1.

“ I am not prone to weeping, as our sex
Commonly are ; the want of which vain dew,”
etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“ The silence often of pure innocence
Persuades when speaking fails.”

ACT III.—SCENE 2.

“ But thus, If powers divine
Behold our human actions (as they do),” etc., etc.

“ How he glisters
Through my rust ! and how his piety
Does my deeds make the blacker !”

SCENE 3.

“ Dreams are toys.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 3.

“ The marigold, that goes to bed with the sun,
And with him rises weeping,” etc.

“Daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,
But sweeter than,” etc.

“Methinks a father
Is, at the nuptial of his son, a guest
That best becomes the table.”

“I was about to speak; and tell him plainly,
The self-same sun, that shines upon his court,
Hides not his visage from our cottage, but
Looks on all alike.”

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“Then have you lost a sight, which was to be seen,
cannot be spoken of.”

SCENE 3.

“I like your silence; it the more shows off your
wonder.”

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"And therefore "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
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"If at "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
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"I was "	.	.	.	" II., " 3.
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"Methinks a "	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 3.
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"The silence "	.	.	.	" II., " 2.
"The marigold "	.	.	.	" IV., " 3.
"Then have "	.	.	.	" V., " 2.
"We were "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.

Comedy of Errors.

ACT I.—SCENE 2.

“HE that commends me to mine own content,
Commends me to the thing I cannot get,” etc.

“These jests are out of season :
Reserve them till a merrier hour than this.”

ACT II.—SCENE 1.

“There’s nothing situate under heaven’s eye
But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky,” etc.

“Patience unmov’d, no marvel though she pause ;
They can be meek that have no other cause.
A wretched soul, bruis’d with adversity,
We bid be quiet,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“When the sun shines, let foolish gnats make sport,
But creep in crannies when he hides his beams.”

“They say every
Why hath a wherefore.”

“Neither rhyme nor reason.”

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“Small cheer and great welcome make a merry
feast.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“The merry wind
Blows fair from land.”

SCENE 2.

“Far from her nest the lapwing cries away.”

“Time comes stealing on by night and day.”

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“Unquiet meals make ill digestion.”

“Sweet recreation barr’d, what doth ensue,
But moody and dull melancholy,
Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair?”

“Oh ! grief hath chang’d me since you saw me last ;
And careful hours, with time’s deformed hand,
Have written strange defeatures in my face.”

“Yet hath my night of life some memory,
My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left,
My dull deaf ears a little use to hear.”

Index to Comedy of Errors.

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"Patience unmov'd"	Act II., Scene 1.
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"There's nothing"	„ II., „ I.
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"Unquiet meals"	Act v., Scene 1.
"When the"	Act II., Scene 2.
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Macbeth.

ACT I.—SCENE 1.

“When shall we three meet again?”

SCENE 3.

“A sailor’s wife had chestnuts in her lap.”

“If you can look into the seeds of time,
And say which grain will grow, and which will
not,” etc.

“The earth hath bubbles as the water hath.”

“Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings.”

“Come what come may ;
Time and the hour run through the roughest day.”

SCENE 4.

“ Nothing in his life
Became him like the leaving it ; he died
As one that hath been.”

“ There’s no art
To find the mind’s construction in the face.”

SCENE 5.

“ This guest of summer
The temple-haunting martlet doth approve
By his lov’d mansionry that the heaven’s breath
Smells wooingly here.”

SCENE 7.

“ I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people.”

“ I dare do all that may become a man,
Who dares do more is none.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“ There’s husbandry in heaven,
Their candles are all out.”

“Shut up
In measureless content.”

“Is this a dagger that I see before me?”

SCENE 2.

“I heard the owl scream, and the cricket cry.”

“Macbeth doth murder sleep,” etc.

ACT II.—SCENE 3.

“The labour we delight in physicks pain.”

“The obscure bird
Clamour'd the live-long night.”

ACT III.—SCENE 2.

“Nought's had, all's spent,
When our desire is got without content.”

“Things without remedy
Should be without regard.”

“Duncan is in his grave ;
After life's fitful fever, he sleeps on.”

“ Ere the bat hath flown
His cloister'd flight—ere to black Hecate's summons
The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hum,” etc.

“ The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“ Thrice the brindled cat hath mew'd.”

“ A deed without a name.”

“ But yet, I'll make assurance double sure.”

SCENE 2.

“ The poor wren,
The most diminutive of birds, will fight
Her young ones in her nest against the owl.”

“ Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward
To what they were before.”

SCENE 3.

“ Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell.”

ACT V.—SCENE 3

“Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow?”

SCENE 5.

“The cry is still—they come.”

“To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow.”

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"Things at"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 2.
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"When shall"	.	.	.	Act 1., Scene 1.

King John.

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“OLD Time the clock-setter, that bald sexton Time.”

SCENE 4.

“O that my tongue were in the thunder’s mouth !
Then with a passion would I shake the world.”

“I have heard you say,
That we shall see and know our friends in heaven.”

“Grief fills the room up of my absent child,
Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me,
Puts on his pretty looks,” etc.

“There’s nothing in this world can make me joy :
Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale,
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man.”

"How green you are and fresh in this old world!"

"Strong reasons make strong actions."

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

"Good-morrow, Hubert," to the end of the scene.

SCENE 2.

"Therefore to be possess'd with double pomp,
To guard a title that was rich before,
To gild refined gold," etc., etc.

"And oftentimes excusing of a fault,
Doth make the fault the worse by the excuse;
As patches set," etc.

"So foul a sky clears not without a storm."

"Be Mercury—set feathers to thy heels,
And fly like thought."

ACT V.—SCENE I.

"And wild amazement hurries up and down."

SCENE 7.

"I have a kind soul, that would give you thanks,
And knows not how to do it but with tears."

Index to King John.

" And often "	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 2.
" And wild "	.	.	.	„ V., „ I.
" Be Mercury "	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 2.
" Grief fills "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.
" Good morrow "	.	.	.	„ IV., „ I.
" How green "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.
" I have "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.
" I have "	.	.	.	„ V., „ 7.
" Old Time "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 1.
" O that "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 4.
" Strong reasons "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.
" So foul "	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 2.
" There's nothing "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.
" Therefore to "	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 2.

King Richard the Second.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“OLD John of Gaunt, time-honour’d Lancaster,” etc.

“Since the more fair and crystal is the sky,
The uglier seem the clouds that in it fly.”

“Deep malice makes too deep incision :
Forget, forgive ; conclude, and be agreed.”

“The purest treasure mortal times afford,
Is—spotless reputation ; that away,
Men are but gilded loam, or painted clay.”

SCENE 3.

“The sun that warms you here, shall shine on me,”
etc.

“How long a time lies in one little word !”

"My inch of taper will be burnt and done."

"Thou canst help Time to furrow me with age,
But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage."

"Grief makes one hour ten."

"All places that the eye of heaven visits," etc., etc.,
to the end.

sty "O, who can hold a fire in his hand,
By thinking of the ~~lofty~~ Caucasus?" etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

"O, but they say the tongues of dying men
Enforce attention," etc.

"For violent fires soon burn out of themselves :
Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short."

"This precious stone set in the silver sea," etc., etc.

"The ripest fruit first falls."

SCENE 2.

"Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows
Which show like grief itself, but are not so."

SCENE 3.

“Evermore thanks, the exchequer of the poor.”

SCENE 4.

“Ah, Richard ! with the eyes of heavenly mind
I see thy glory like a shooting star,” etc., etc.

ACT III.—SCENE 2.

“As a long parted mother with her child
Plays fondly with her tears and smiles in meeting,”
etc., etc.

“Discomfortable cousin ! know'st thou not
That when the searching eye of heaven is hid?” etc.

“Like an unseasonable stormy day,
Which makes the silver rivers drown their shores.”

“My Lord, wise men ne'er wail their present woes,
But presently prevent the ways to wail.”

“Men judge by the complexion of the sky
The state and inclination of the day.”

“He does me double wrong,
That wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue.”

SCENE 3.

“As doth the blushing discontented sun.”

“I’ll give my jewels for a set of beads ;
My gorgeous palace for a hermitage,” etc., etc.

SCENE 4.

“Go bind thou up those dangling apricocks,” etc. /

ACT IV.—SCENE 1.

“Now is this golden crown like a deep well,
That owes two buckets filling one another,” etc.

“Say that again . . .
The shadow of my sorrow? Ha ! let’s see,” etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“Then as I said, the great Lord Bolinbroke,” etc.

“Alas, poor Richard !” etc., etc.

“As in a theatre the eyes of man,
After a well-grac’d actor leaves the stage,” etc., etc.

Index to King Richard the Second.

" All places "	Act I., Scene 3.
" Ah, Richard "	„ II., „ 4.
" As a "	„ III., „ 2.
" As doth "	„ III., „ 3.
" Alas, poor "	„ V., „ 2.
" As in "	„ V., „ 2.
 " Deep malice "	 Act I., Scene 1.
" Discomfortable cousin "	„ III., „ 2.
 " Each substance "	 Act II., Scene 2.
" Evermore thanks "	„ II., „ 3.
 " For violent "	 Act II., Scene 1.
 " Grief makes "	 Act I., Scene 3.
" Go bind "	„ III., „ 4.
 " How long "	 Act I., Scene 3.
" He does "	„ III., „ 2.
 " I'll give "	 Act III., Scene 3.

" Like an "	Act III., Scene 2.
" My inch "	Act I., Scene 3.
" My Lord "	„ III., „ 2.
" Men judge "	„ III., „ 2.
" Now is "	Act IV., Scene 1.
" Old John "	Act I., Scene 1.
" O, who "	„ I., „ 3.
" O, but "	„ II., „ 2.
" Since the "	Act I., Scene 1.
" Say that "	„ IV., „ 1.
" The purest "	Act I., Scene 1.
" The sun "	„ I., „ 3.
" Thou canst "	„ I., „ 3.
" This precious "	„ II., „ 1.
" The ripest "	„ II., „ 1.
" Then as "	„ V., „ 2.

King Henry the Fourth.

PART I.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“IN those holy fields,
Over whose acres walk'd those blessed feet
Which fourteen hundred years ago were nail'd
For our advantage on the bitter cross.”

“A son, who is the theme of honour's tongue ;
Amongst a grove, the very straightest plant.”

SCENE 2.

“There are pilgrims going to Canterbury with
rich offerings, and traders riding to London with
fat purses.”

“If all the year were playing holidays,
To sport would be as tedious as to work ;
But when they seldom come, they wish'd for come.”

SCENE 3.

“My liege I did deny no prisoners,
But I remember when the fight was done,” etc., etc.

“Revolted Mortimer !
He never did fall off, my sovereign liege,” etc., etc.

“Nay then I cannot blame his cousin king,
That wish’d him on the barren mountains starv’d,”
etc., etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“I think, you are more beholden to the night, than
to fern-seed, for your walking invisible.”

SCENE 4.

“The camomile, the more it is trodden on, the
faster it grows.”

“Never call a true piece of gold a counterfeit.”

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“I can call spirits from the vasty deep,” etc.

“O, while you live, tell truth, and shame the devil.”

“And here the smug and silver Trent shall run
In a new channel, fair and evenly.”

“I had rather be a kitten, and cry—mew.”

“I cannot choose ; sometimes he angers me,
With telling me of the moldwarp and the ant,” etc.

“In faith he is a worthy gentleman,
Exceedingly well read,” etc., etc.

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“I saw young Harry with his beaver on,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“How bloodily the sun begins to peer
Above yon busky hill ! the day looks pale
At his distemperature.”

“The southern wind
Doth play the trumpet to his purposes,
And by his hollow whistling in the leaves
Foretells a tempest and a blustering day.”

SCENE 2.

“Suspicion shall be all stuck full of eyes,” etc., etc.

“I never in my life
Did hear a challenge urg’d more modestly,” etc.

“O gentlemen, the time of life is short ;
To spend that shortness basely, were too long,” etc.

SCENE 4.

“When that this body did contain a spirit,
A kingdom for it was too small a bound ;
But now two paces of the vilest earth
Is room enough.”

“I could have better spar’d a better man.”

“The better part of valour is—discretion.”

Index to King Henry the Fourth.

"A son"	Act I., Scene 1.
"And here"	„ III., „ I.
"How bloodily"	Act v., Scene 1.
"In those"	Act I., Scene 1.
"If all"	„ I., „ 2.
"I think"	„ II., „ I.
"I can"	„ III., „ I.
"I had"	„ III., „ I.
"I cannot"	„ III., „ I.
"In faith"	„ III., „ I.
"I saw"	„ IV., „ I.
"I never"	„ V., „ 2.
"I could"	„ V., „ 4.
"My liege"	Act I., Scene 2.
"Nay then"	Act I., Scene 3.
"Never call"	„ II., „ 4.

"O, while"	Act III., Scene 1.
"O gentlemen"	„ V., „ 2.
"Revolted Mortimer" . .	Act I., Scene 3.
"Suspicion shall" . . .	Act v., Scene 2.
"There are"	Act I., Scene 2.
"The camomile"	„ II., „ 4.
"The southern"	„ V., „ 1.
"The better"	„ V., „ 4.
"When that"	Act v., Scene 4.

King Henry the Fourth.

PART II.

INDUCTION.

“OPEN your ears ; for which of you will stop
The vent of hearing, when loud rumour speaks?” etc.,
to the end.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“The times are wild ; contention, like a horse
Full of high feeding, madly hath broke loose.”

“Yea, this man’s brow, like to a little leaf,
Foretells the nature of a tragic volume.”

“He that but fears the thing he would not know,
Hath, by instinct, knowledge from others’ eyes,” etc.

“Yet the first bringer of unwelcome news
Hath but a losing office ; and his tongue
Sounds ever after as a sullen bell.”

“In poison there is physick.”

SCENE 2.

“I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men.”

“Wake not a sleeping wolf.”

SCENE 3.

“When we mean to build,
We first survey the plot, then draw the model,” etc.

ACT III.—SCENE 1.

“How many thousands of my poorest subjects
Are at this hour asleep ! Sleep, gentle sleep,
Nature’s soft nurse,” etc., to the end.

ACT. IV.—SCENE 4.

“O, pardon me my liege ! but for my tears,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“I am assur’d, if I be measur’d rightly,” etc., etc., to
the end of the scene.

Index to King Henry the Fourth.

PART II.

" He that "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" How many "	.	.	.	,, III., ,, I.
" In poison "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" I am "	.	.	.	,, I., ,, I.
" I am "	.	.	.	,, V., ,, I.
" Open your "	.	.	.	Induction.
" O, pardon "	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 4.
" The times "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Wake not "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
" When we "	.	.	.	,, I., ,, 3.
" Yea, this "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Yet the "	.	.	.	,, I., ,, I.

King Henry the Fifth.

CHORUS.

“O, PARDON! since a crooked figure may
Attest in little place, a million.”

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“Consideration like an angel came,
And whipp’d the offending Adam out of him.”

“When he speaks,
The air, a charter’d libertine, is still.”

“The strawberry grows underneath the nettle.”

SCENE 2.

“I this infer, . . .
That many things having full reference
To one consent,” etc., etc.

ACT II.—CHORUS.

“O England! model to thy inward greatness,
Like little body with a mighty heart.”

SCENE 1.

“Though patience be a tired mare,
Yet she will plod.”

SCENE 2.

“The mercy that was quick in us but late,
By your own counsel is suppress'd and killed,” etc.

SCENE 4.

“For peace itself should not so dull a kingdom,
(Though war, nor no known quarrel, were in
question,)
But that defences, musters, preparations,
Should be maintain'd,” etc.

“In cases of defence 'tis best to weigh
The enemy more mighty than he seems,” etc.

“Turn head, and stop pursuit: for coward dogs
Must spend their mouths, when what they seem to
threaten
Runs far before them.”

ACT III.—CHORUS.

“Thus with imagin’d wing our swift scene flies,” etc.,
to the end.

SCENE I.

“Once more unto the breach,” dear friends, once
more,” etc., etc.

SCENE 5.

“Where have they this mettle?
Is not their climate foggy, raw, and dull?
On whom, as in despite, the sun looks pale,
Killing their fruit with frowns.”

SCENE 6.

“Advantage is a better soldier than rashness.”

SCENE 7.

“There is flattery in friendship.”

“A fool’s bolt is soon shot.”

“That Island of England breeds very valiant creatures; their mastiffs are of unmatched courage.”

“You may as well say—that’s a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“There is some soul of goodness in things evil,
Would men observingly distil it out,” etc., etc.

“Every subject’s duty is the king’s; but every subject’s soul is his own. Therefore should every soldier in the wars do as every sick man in his bed,” etc., etc., to the end.

“And what art thou, thou idol ceremony?” etc., etc.,
to the end.

“O God of battles! steel my soldiers’ hearts!
Possess them not with fear,” etc., etc.

SCENE 3.

“The man that once did sell the lion’s skin
While the beast liv’d, was kill’d with hunting him.”

SCENE 8.

“Come, go we in procession to the village :
And be it death proclaimed through our host,
To boast of this, or take that praise from God,
Which is His only.”

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“What ! a speaker is but a prater, a rhyme is but a ballad. A good leg will fall ; a straight back will stoop ; a black beard will turn white ; . . . but a good heart, Kate, is the sun and moon,” etc., etc.

Index to King Henry the Fifth.

" Advantage is "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 6.
" A fool's "	.	.	.	" III., " 7.
" And what "	.	.	.	" IV., " 1.
" Consideration like "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Come, go "	.	.	.	" IV., " 8.
" Every subject's "	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 1.
" For peace "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 4.
" I this "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
" In cases "	.	.	.	" II., " 4.
" O, pardon "	.	.	.	Act I., Chorus.
" O England "	.	.	.	" II., "
" Once more "	.	.	.	" III., Scene 1.
" O God "	.	.	.	" IV., " 1.
" The strawberry "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Though patience "	.	.	.	" II., " 1.

"The mercy".	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 1.
"Turn head".	.	.	.	„ II., „ 4.
"Thus with".	.	.	.	„ III., Chorus.
"There is".	.	.	.	„ III., Scene 7.
"That Island"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 7.
"There is".	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 1.
"The man".	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 3.
"When he".	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
"Where have"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 5.
"What! a".	.	.	.	„ V., „ 2.
"You may".	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 7.

King Henry the Sixth.

PART I.

ACT I.—SCENE 1.

“ HUNG be the heavens with black, yield day to night !
Comets, importing change of time and states,
Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky !”

“ One would have ling’ring wars with little cost ;
Another would fly swift, but wanteth wings ;
A third man thinks,” etc.

SCENE 2.

“ Glory is like a circle in the water,
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself,
Till by broad spreading it disperse to nought.”

ACT II.—SCENE 2.

“ The day begins to break, and night is fled,
Whose pitchy mantle over-veil’d the earth.”

SCENE 4.

“Dare no one answer in a cause of truth?”

“Hath not thy rose a thorn?”

ACT III.—SCENE 3.

“Care is no cure, but rather corrosive,
For things that are not to be remedy’d.”

“As looks the mother on her lowly babe,
When death doth close his tender-dying eyes.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 5.

“Then let me stay, and father do you fly,” etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“So doth the swan her downy cygnets save,
Keeping them prisoners underneath her wings.”

“As plays the sun upon the glassy streams,
Twinkling another counterfeited beam.”

“For what is wedlock forced but a hell,
An age of discord and continual strife?”

Index to King Henry the Sixth.

PART I.

" As looks "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 3.
" As plays "	.	.	.	„ V., „ 3.
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" Hung be "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Hath not "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 4.
" One would "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" So doth "	.	.	.	Act V., Scene 3.
" The day "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 2.
" Then let "	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 5.

King Henry the Sixth.

PART II.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“O LORD, that lends me life,
Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness.”

SCENE 2.

“Banish the canker of ambitious thought.”

SCENE 4.

“Deep night, dark night, the silent of the night,
The time of night when Troy was set on fire;
The time when scritch-owls cry.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“To see how God in all His creatures works.”

“’Tis but a base ignoble mind
That mounts no higher than a bird can soar.”

“ Now God be prais'd ! that to believing souls
Gives light in darkness, comfort in despair.”

“ Poor soul ! God's goodness hath been great to thee.
Let never day nor night unhallow'd pass,
But still remember what the Lord hath done.”

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“ Small curs are not regarded when they grin ;
But great men tremble when the lion roars.”

“ Now 'tis the spring, and weeds are shallow-rooted ;
Suffer them now, and they'll o'ergrow the garden,
And choke the herbs for want of husbandry.”

“ A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.”

“ Faster than spring-time showers comes thought on
thought.”

“ Like to the glorious sun's transparent beams.”

SCENE 2.

“ What stronger breast-plate than a heart untainted ?
Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just,
And he,” etc., etc.

SCENE 7.

“Tell me wherein I have offended most,” etc., etc.

“Ah, countrymen ! if when you make your prayers,
God should be so obdurate as yourselves,
How would it fare with your departed souls ?”

SCENE 10.

“Lord, who would live turmoiled in the court,
And may enjoy such quiet walks as these ?
This small inheritance,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 1.

“As on a mountain-top the cedar shows,
That keeps his leaves in spite of any storm.”

SCENE 3.

“And like rich hangings in a homely house,
So was his will in his old feeble body.”

Index to King Henry the Sixth.

PART II.

" A heart "	Act III., Scene 1.
" Ah, countrymen "	„ III., „ 7.
" As on "	„ V., „ 1.
" And like "	„ V., „ 3.
" Banish the "	Act I., Scene 2.
" Deep night "	Act I., Scene 4.
" Faster than "	Act III., Scene 1.
" Like the "	Act III., Scene 1.
" Lord, who "	„ III., „ 10.
" Now God "	Act II., Scene 1.
" Now 'tis "	„ III., Scene 1.
" O Lord "	Act I., Scene 1.
" Poor soul "	Act II., Scene 1.
" Small curs "	Act III., Scene 1.

"To see"	Act II., Scene 1.
"'Tis but"	„ II., „ 1.
"Tell me"	„ III., „ 7.
"What stronger"	Act III., Scene 2.

King Henry the Sixth.

PART III.

ACT I.—SCENE 4.

“'Tis beauty that doth oft make women proud.”

“'Tis virtue that doth make them most admir'd.”

ACT II.—SCENE 1.

“And many strokes, though with a little axe,
Hew down and fell the hardest timber'd oaks.”

“To weep is to make less the depth of grief.”

“Like the night-owl's lazy flight.”

SCENE 2.

“The smallest worm will turn being trodden on ;
And doves will peck in safeguard of their brood.”

SCENE 5.

“When dying clouds contend with growing light ;
What time the shepherd, blowing of his nails,
Can neither call it perfect day nor night.”

“Methinks it were a happy life,
To be no better than a homely swain,” etc., etc.,
to the end.

“Ill blows the wind that profits nobody.”

ACT III.—SCENE 1.

“My crown is on my heart, not on my head,
Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones,” etc.

SCENE 2.

“Like one that stands upon a promontory,
And spies a far-off shore where he would tread.”

“Like one lost in a thorny wood,
That rents the thorns, and is rent with the thorns,
Seeking a way,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“In the midst of this bright shining day,

I spy a black, suspicious, threat'ning cloud,
That will."

"Every cloud engenders not a storm."

SCENE 4.

"Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But cheerly seek how to redress their harms,
What though," etc.

SCENE 5.

"What can so young a thorn begin to prick?"

"So part we sadly in this troublous world,
To meet with joy in sweet Jerusalem."

SCENE 6.

"'Tis sin to flatter."

Index to King Henry the Sixth.

PART III.

" And many "	Act II., Scene 1.
" Every cloud "	Act v., Scene 3.
" Ill blows "	Act II., Scene 5.
" In the "	" v., " 3.
" Like the "	Act II., Scene 1.
" Like one "	" III., " 2.
" Methinks it "	Act II., Scene 5.
" My crown "	" III., " 1.
" So part "	Act v., Scene 5.
" 'Tis beauty "	Act I., Scene 4.
" 'Tis virtue "	" I., " 4.
" To weep "	" II., " 1.
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" When dying "	Act II., Scene 5.
" Wise men "	" v., " 4.
" What can "	" v., " 5.

Life and Death of King Richard the Third.

ACT. I.—SCENE 1.

“Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“You know no rules of charity,
Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses.”

SCENE 3.

“A virtuous and a christian-like conclusion
To pray for them that have done scath to us.”

SCENE 4.

“Methought that I had broken from the tower,” etc.

“ O, no, my dream was lengthen'd after life,” etc., etc. ✓

“ Sorrow breaks seasons, and reposing hours,” etc., etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“ Have I a tongue to doom my brother's death ? ”
etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“ Ah, that deceit should steal such gentle shapes,
And with a virtuous vizer hide deep vice ! ”

“ Why grow the branches when the root is gone ?
Why wither not the leaves that want their sap ? ”

“ Comfort, dear mother ; God is much displeas'd,
That you take with unthankfulness His doing :
In common worldly things 'tis called,” etc.

“ All of us have cause
To wail the dimming of our shining star.”

SCENE 3.

“ When clouds are seen ; wise men put on their cloaks ;
When great leaves fall, then winter is at hand ;
When the sun sets, who doth not look for night ? ”
etc., etc.

SCENE 4.

“Grandam, one night as we did sit at supper,” etc.

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“No more can you distinguish of a man,
Than of his outward show.”

“O, 'tis a parlous boy ;
Bold, quick, ingenuous, forward, capable,” etc.

SCENE 2.

“To fly the boar, before the boar pursues,
Were to incense the boar to follow us.”

“'Tis a vile thing to die, my gracious Lord,
When men are unprepar'd, and look not for it.”

SCENE. 4.

“My Lord of Ely, when I was last in Holborn,
I saw good strawberries in your garden there.”

“His grace looks cheerfully and smooth this morning.
There's some conceit or other likes him well,
When he doth bid good-morrow with such spirit,”
etc., etc.

“O momentary grace of mortal men !
Which we more hunt for than the grace of God.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“Stay yet ; look back with me, unto the tower.
Pity, you ancient stones, those tender babes,” etc., etc.

SCENE 3.

“O then, quoth Dighton, lay the gentle babes,” etc.

“Their lips were four red roses on a stalk,
Which in their summer beauty,” etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“True hope is swift, and flies with swallow’s wings.”

SCENE 3.

“The weary sun hath made a golden set,
And by the bright track of his fiery car,
Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow.”

“The silent hours steal on,
And flaky darkness breaks within the east.”

“O Thou, whose captain I account myself,
Look on my forces with a gracious eye.”

SCENE 4.

“A horse ! a horse ! my kingdom for a horse.”

Index to the Life and Death of King Richard the Third.

" A virtuous "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 3.
" Ah, that "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
" All of "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
" A horse "	.	.	.	„ V., „ 4.
" Comfort, dear "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 2.
" Grandam, one "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 4.
" Have I "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 1.
" His grace "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 4.
" Methought that "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 4.
" My Lord "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 4.
" Now is "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" No more "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
" O, no "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.
" O, 'tis "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
" O momentary "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 4.

" O then "	„ IV., „ 3.
" O Thou "	„ V., „ 3.
" Sorrow breaks "	Act I., Scene 4.
" Stay yet "	„ IV., „ 1.
" To fly "	Act III., Scene 2.
" 'Tis a "	„ III., „ 2.
" True hope "	„ V., „ 2.
" The weary "	„ V., „ 3.
" The silent "	„ V., „ 3.
" Why grow "	Act II., Scene 2.
" When clouds "	„ II., „ 3.
" You know "	Act I., Scene 2.

King Henry the Eighth.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“WHAT, are you chaf’d?
Ask God for temperance; that’s the appliance only
Which your disease requires.”

“To climb steep hills,
Requires slow pace at first.”

“We may outrun
By violent swiftness, that which we run at,
And lose by over-running.”

“Proofs as clear as founts in July, when
We see each grain of gravel.”

SCENE 2.

“If I am traduc’d by tongues which neither know
My faculties nor person, yet will be
The chronicles of my doing,” etc.

“Things done well
And with a care, exempt themselves from fear.”

“We must not stint
Our necessary actions in the fear
To cope malicious censures,” etc.

“Take good heed,
You charge not in your spleen a noble person,” etc.

SCENE 3.

“New customs,
Though they be never so ridiculous,
Nay, let them be unmanly, yet are follow'd.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“All good people,
You that thus far have come to pity me,” etc.

“Sir Thomas Lovell, I as free forgive you,
As I would be forgiven. I forgive all ;
There cannot be,” etc., etc.

“Nay, Sir Nicholas,
Let it alone : my state now will but mock me,” etc.

SCENE 3.

“ 'Tis better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perk'd up in a glistening grief,
And wear a golden sorrow.”

“ Our content is our best having.”

“ Prayers and wishes
Are all I can return.”

“ Honour's train
Is longer than his foreskirt.”

SCENE 4.

“ Sir, I desire you do me right and justice,
And to bestow your pity on me ; for
I am a most poor woman and a stranger,” etc., etc.,
to the end.

ACT III.—SCENE I.

SONG.

“ Orpheus with his lute made trees,
And the mountain tops,” etc.

“ All hoods make not monks.”

“ Out with it boldly ; Truth loves open dealing.”

“ Heaven is above all yet, there sits a judge
That no king can corrupt.”

“ Like the lily,
That once was mistress of the field, and flourish'd,
I'll hang my head and perish.”

SCENE 2.

“ And yet words are no deeds.”

“ As doth a rock against the chiding flood.”

“ To breakfast, with
What appetite you have.”

“ I have touch'd the highest point of all my greatness,
And from that full meridian,” etc., etc.

“ Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness ;
This is the state of man,” etc., etc.

“ Never so truly happy, my good Cromwell ;
I know myself now,” etc., etc.

“ There was the weight that pull'd me down,” etc., etc.

“ O my Lord,
Must I then leave you ? must I ? ” etc., etc.

“Cromwell, I did not think to shed a tear
In all my miseries,” etc., etc.

ACT IV.—SCENE 2.

“Men’s evil manners live in brass,” etc.

“This cardinal,
Though from an humble stock undoubtedly,
Was fashion’d to much honour.”

“After my death, I wish no other herald,
No other speaker of,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“Love and meekness, lord,
Become a churchman better than ambition.”

SCENE 4.

“Let me speak, sir,
For Heaven now bids me ; and the words I utter,
Let none think flattery,” etc., etc.

“No day without a deed to crown it.”

EPILOGUE.

“’Tis ten to one,” etc., etc.

Index to King Henry the Eighth.

" All good "	Act II., Scene 1.
" All hoods "	" III., " 1.
" And yet "	" III., " 2.
" As doth "	" III., " 2.
" After my "	" IV., " 2.
 " Cromwell, I "	 Act III., Scene 2.
 " Farewell, a "	 Act III., Scene 2.
 " Honour's train "	 Act II., Scene 3.
" Heaven is "	" III., " 1.
 " If I "	 Act I., Scene 2.
" I have "	" III., " 2.
 " Like the "	 Act III., Scene 1.
" Love and "	" V., " 2.
" Let me "	" V., " 4.
 " Men's evil "	 Act IV., Scene 2.
 " New customs "	 Act I., Scene 3.
" Nay, sir "	" I., " 3.

"Never so"	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 2.
"No day"	.	.	.	„ V., „ 4.
"Our content"	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 3.
"Orpheus with"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
"Out with"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
"O my"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 2.
"Proofs as clear"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
"Prayers and"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 3.
"Sir Thomas"	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 1.
"Sir, I"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 4.
"To climb"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
"Things done"	.	.	.	„ I., „ 2.
"Take good"	.	.	.	„ I., „ 2.
"'Tis better"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 3.
"To breakfast"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 2.
"There was"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 2.
"This cardinal"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 2.
"'Tis ten"	.	.	.	Epilogue.
"What are"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
"We may"	.	.	.	„ I., „ 1.
"We must"	.	.	.	„ I., „ 2.

Coriolanus.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“WHAT authority surfeits on, would relieve us :
If they would yield us but the superfluity,” etc., etc.

“Alack,
You are transported by calamity ;
. . . And you slander
The helms o’ the state, who care for you like fathers,
When you curse them as enemies.”

“There was a time when all the body’s members,”
etc., etc.

SCENE 4.

“Thou art left, Marcius ;
A carbuncle entire, as big as thou art,
Were not so rich a jewel. ‘Thou wast,” etc.

SCENE 9.

“I thank you, general ;
But cannot make my heart consent to take
A bribe, to pay my sword,” etc.

“I sometime lay, here in Corioli,
At a poor man’s house ; he used me kindly,” etc.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“A very little thief,
Of occasion will rob you of a great of patience.”

“We call a nettle but a nettle ; and
The faults of fools, but folly.”

“All tongues speak of him,” etc., etc.

“I have seen
The dumb men throng to see him, and the blind
To hear him speak,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“He hath deserved worthily of his country,” etc., etc.

“The deeds of Coriolanus
Should not be utter’d feebly—it is held,” etc., etc.

“He covets less
Than misery itself would give ; rewards
His deeds with doing them.”

“I do beseech you,
Let me o'erleap that custom ; for I cannot,” etc., etc.

SCENE 3.

“Most sweet voices !
Better it is to die, better to starve,” etc., etc.

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“His nature is too noble for the world :
He would not flatter Neptune for his trident,” etc.

SCENE 3.

“Pent to linger
But with a grain a day, I would not buy
Their mercy at the price of one fair word.”

ACT IV.—SCENE I.

“Come, leave your tears ; a brief farewell : the beast
With many heads butts me away.—Nay, mother,
Where is your ancient courage ?” etc., etc.

“What, what, what !

I shall be lov’d, when I am lack’d,” etc., etc.

“Fare ye well :

Thou hast years upon thee, and thou art too full
Of the war’s surfeits,” etc.

SCENE 4.

“O world, thy slippery turns ! Friends now fast
sworn,

Whose double bosoms seem to wear one heart,” etc.

“O Marcius, Marcius,

Each word thou hast spoke, hath weeded from my
heart,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“My wife comes foremost,” etc., etc.

“Like a dull actor now,

I have forgot my part, and I am out,” etc., etc.

“O, no more, no more !

You have said you will not grant us anything,” etc.

“Should we not speak, our raiment,” etc., etc.

“Nay, go not from us thus,” etc., etc., etc.

“O mother, mother !

What have you done?” etc., etc.

SCENE 4.

“There is differency between a grub and a butterfly ; yet your butterfly was a grub.”

Index to Coriolanus.

"Alack, you"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
"A very"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 1.
"All tongues"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 1.
"Come, leave"	.	.	.	Act iv., Scene 1.
"Fare ye"	.	.	.	Act iv., Scene 1.
"He hath"	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 2.
"He covets"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
"His nature"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
"I thank"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 9.
"I sometime"	.	.	.	„ I., „ 9.
"I have"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
"I do"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
"Like a"	.	.	.	Act v., Scene 3.
"Most sweet"	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 3.
"My wife"	.	.	.	„ v., „ 3.
"Nay, go"	.	.	.	Act v., Scene 3.

" O world "	Act IV., Scene 4.
" O Marcius "	,, IV., ,, 4.
" O, no "	,, V., ,, 3.
" O mother "	,, V., ,, 3.
 " Pent to "	 Act III., Scene 3.
 " Should we "	 Act V., Scene 3.
 " There was "	 Act I., Scene 1.
" Thou art "	,, I., ,, 4.
" The deeds "	,, II., ,, 2.
" There is "	,, V., ,, 4.
 " What authority "	 Act I., Scene 1.
" We call "	,, II., ,, 1.
" What, what "	,, IV., ,, 1.

Julius Caesar.

ACT I.—SCENE 2.

“WILL you go see the order of the course?” etc.

SCENE 3.

“Are you not mov’d when all the sway of earth
Shakes, like a thing unfirm? O Cicero,
I have seen tempests,” etc., etc.

“Those that with haste will make a mighty fire,
Begin it with weak straws.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“It is the bright day that brings forth the adder,
And that craves wary walking.”

“Yon grey lines
That fret the clouds are messengers of day.”

“Is Brutus sick? and is it physical?” etc., etc.

“You are my true and honourable wife;
As dear to me as are the ruddy drops
That visit my sad heart.”

“I grant I am a woman; but withal,
A woman that Lord Brutus took to wife,” etc.

SCENE 2.

“Cowards die many times before their deaths;
The valiant never taste of death but once,” etc., etc.

SCENE 4.

“I would have had thee there, and here again,
Ere I can tell thee what thou should'st do there,
O constancy,” etc., etc.

“Ah me! how weak a thing
The heart of woman is!”

ACT III.—SCENE 1.

“But I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament.”

“ Et tu, Brute ? then fall Cæsar.”

“ That we shall die, we know ; 'tis but the time,
And drawing days out, that men stand upon.”

“ Passion, I see, is catching ; for mine eyes,
Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine,
Begin to water.”

SCENE 2.

“ Be patient till the last.

Romans, countrymen, and lovers ! hear me,
For my cause,” etc., etc., to the end.

“ Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears ;
I come to bury Cæsar,” etc., etc., to the end.

“ If you have tears, prepare to shed them now,
You all do know this mantle. I remember,” etc.,
etc., to the end.

“ Moreover he hath left you all his walks,
His private arbours, and new-planted orchards,
On this side Tiber.”

SCENE 3.

“ Hath Cassius liv'd
To be but mirth and laughter to his Brutus ? ” etc.

“Good reasons must, of force, give place to better.”

“There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.”

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“O hateful error, melancholy's child !
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men
The things that are not?”

“His life was gentle ; and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, *This was a man !*”

Index to Julius Caesar.

" Are you "	Act I., Scene 3.
" Ah me "	„ II., „ 4.
" But I "	Act III., Scene 1.
" Be patient "	„ III., „ 2.
" Cowards die "	Act II., Scene 2.
" Et tu "	Act III., Scene 1.
" Friends, Romans "	Act III., Scene 2.
" Good reasons "	Act III., Scene 3.
" Hath Cassius "	Act III., Scene 3.
" His life "	„ V., „ 3.
" It is "	Act II., Scene 1.
" Is Brutus "	„ II., „ 1.
" I grant "	„ II., „ 1.
" I would "	„ II., „ 4.
" If you "	„ III., „ 2.
" Moreover he "	Act III., Scene 2.

"O hateful"	Act v., Scene 3.
"Passion I"	Act III., Scene 1.
"Those that"	Act I., Scene 3.
"That we"	,, III., ,, I.
"There is"	,, III., ,, 3.
"Will you"	Act I., Scene 2.
"Yon grey"	Act II., Scene 1.
"You are"	,, II., ,, I.

Antony and Cleopatra.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“THERE’S beggary in the love that can be reckon’d.”

ACT II.—SCENE I.

“We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good ; so find we profit,
By losing of our prayers.”

SCENE 5.

“Though it be honest, it is never good
To bring bad news. Give to a gracious message
An host of tongues ; but let ill tidings tell
Themselves, when they be felt.”

SCENE 7.

“They take the flow o’ the Nile
By certain scales i’ the pyramid ; they know,” etc.

ACT III.—SCENE 10.

“As is the morn-dew on the myrtle leaf.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 12.

“Sometime we see a cloud that’s dragonish ;
A vapour sometime, like a bear or lion,
A tower’d citadel, a pendant rock,
A forked mountain, or blue promontory
With trees upon’t, that nod unto the world,
And mock our eyes with air.”

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“For his bounty,
There was no winter in’t ; an autumn ’twas,
That grew the more by reaping.”

Index to Antony and Cleopatra.

" As is "	Act III., Scene 10.
" For his "	Act V., Scene 2.
" Sometime we "	Act IV., Scene 12.
" There's beggary "	Act I., Scene 1.
" Though it "	„ II., „ 5.
" They take "	„ II., „ 7.
" We, ignorant "	Act II., Scene 1.

Cymbeline.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“PUTS to him all the learnings that his time
Could make him the receiver of ; which he took,
As we do air, fast as 'twas minister'd ; and
In his spring became a harvest,” etc., etc.

SCENE 2.

“O lady, weep no more ; lest I give cause
To be suspected of more tenderness
Than doth become a man.”

SCENE 4.

“No, madam ; for so long
As he could make me with this eye or ear
Distinguish him from others,” etc., etc.

“I did not take my leave of him, but had
Most pretty things to say,” etc., etc.

SCENE 5.

“I have been debtor to you for courtesies, which I will be ever to pay, and yet pay still.”

“The violets, cowslips, and the primroses,” etc.

SCENE 7.

“What! are men mad? Hath nature given them
eyes

To see this vaulted arch, and the rich crop
Of sea and land?” etc., etc.

“Since doubting things go ill, often hurts more
Than to be sure they do,” etc.

ACT II.—SCENE 3.

“Hark! hark! the lark at heaven’s gate sings,
And Phœbus ’gins arise,” etc.

ACT III.—SCENE 3.

“Then was I as a tree,
Whose boughs did bend with fruit; but in one night,
A storm or robbery, call it what you will,
Shook down my mellow hangings, nay, my leaves,
And left me bare to weather.”

SCENE 4.

“No, ’tis slander ;
Whose edge is sharper than the sword ; whose
tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile,” etc.

ACT IV.—SCENE 2.

“I’ll sweeten thy sad grave : Thou shalt not lack
The flower that’s like thy face, pale primrose ; nor
The azur’d harebell, like thy veins ; no, nor
The leaf of Eglantine,” etc., etc.

SONG.

“Fear no more the heat o’ the sun,” etc.

“Our very eyes
Are sometimes like our judgments blind.”

“And when
With wild wood-leaves and weeds I have strewed
his grave,
And on it said a century of prayers,
Such as I can, twice o’er, I’ll weep and sigh.”

“Fortune brings in some boats that are not steer’d.”

Index to Cymbeline.

" And when "	.	.	Act IV., Scene 2.
" Fear no "	.	.	Act IV., Scene 2.
" Fortune brings "	.	.	„ IV., „ 2.
" Hark! hark! "	.	.	Act II., Scene 3.
" I did "	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
" I have "	.	.	„ I., „ 5.
" I'll sweeten "	.	.	„ IV., „ 2.
" No, madam "	.	.	Act I., Scene 4.
" No, 'tis "	.	.	„ III., „ 4.
" O, lady "	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
" Our very "	.	.	„ IV., „ 2.
" Puts to "	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Since doubting "	.	.	Act I., Scene 7.
" The violets "	.	.	Act I., Scene 5.
" Then was "	.	.	„ III., „ 3.
" What are "	.	.	Act I., Scene 7.

King Lear.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“WHAT shall Cordelia do? Love and be silent.”

“I am sure my love’s
More richer than my tongue.”

“Thy youngest daughter does not love thee least,
Nor are those empty-hearted, whose low sound
Reverbs no hollowness.”

“Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides.”

SCENE 4.

“Woe, that too late repents.”

“Ingratitude ! thou marble-hearted fiend,
More hideous when thou show’st thee in a child
Than the sea monster.”

“How sharper than a serpent’s tooth it is
To have a thankless child !”

“Striving to better, oft we mar what’s well.”

ACT II.—SCENE 2.

“A good man’s fortune may grow out at heels.”

SCENE 4.

“We’ll set thee to school to an ant, to teach thee
there’s no labouring in the winter.”

“We are not ourselves,
When nature, being oppress’d, commands the mind
To suffer with the body.”

“You see me here, you gods, a poor old man,
As full of grief as age,” etc.

“Alack, the night comes on, and the bleak winds
Do sorely ruffle ; for many miles about
There’s scarce a bush.”

ACT III.—SCENE 2.

“Blow, wind, and crack your cheeks ! rage ! blow !
You cataracts and hurricanoes, spout.”

"I tax not you, you elements, with unkindness,
I never," etc.

"For the rain it raineth every day."

SCENE 4.

"When the mind's free,
The body's delicate," etc., etc.

"Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are,
That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm," etc.,
etc., to the end.

ACT IV.—SCENE 3.

"Not to a rage patience and sorrow strove
Who should express her goodliest. You have seen
Sunshine and rain at once," etc., etc.

"There she shook
The holy water from her heavenly eyes,
And clamour moisten'd; then away she started
To deal with grief alone."

SCENE 4.

"Our foster-nurse of nature is repose."

SCENE 6.

“How fearful
And dizzy 'tis, to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs that wing the mid-way air
Show scarce so gross as beetles,” etc., etc.

“From the dread summit of this chalky bourn
Look up a-height ;—the shrill-gorged lark so far
Cannot be seen or heard.”

“A most poor man, made tame by fortune's blows.”

SCENE 7.

“Had you not been their father, these white flakes
Had challeng'd pity of them. Was this a face?” etc.

“Pray do not mock me :
I am a very foolish fond old man,
Fourscore and upward,” etc., etc.

“Report is changeable.”

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“We are not the first,
Who with best meaning have incurr'd the worst.”

SCENE 3.

“Jesters do oft prove prophets.”

“Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low ; an excellent thing in woman.”

Index to King Lear.

"A good"	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 2.
"Alack, the"	.	.	.	„ II., „ 4.
"A most"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 6.
"Blow, wind"	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 2.
"For the"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 2.
"From the"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 6.
"How sharper"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 4.
"How fearful"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 6.
"Had you"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 6.
"Her voice"	.	.	.	„ V., „ 3.
"I am"	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
"Ingratitude! thou"	.	.	.	„ I., „ 4.
"I tax"	.	.	.	„ III., „ 2.
"Jesters do"	.	.	.	Act v., Scene 3.
"Not to"	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 3.
"Our foster"	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 4.
"Poor naked"	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 4.
"Pray do"	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 7.

" Report is "	.	.	.	Act iv., Scene 7.
" Striving to "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 4.
" Thy youngest "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Time shall "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" There she "	.	.	.	,, IV., ,, 3.
" What shall "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" Woe that "	.	.	.	,, I., ,, 4.
" We'll set "	.	.	.	,, II., ,, 4.
" We are "	.	.	.	,, II., ,, 4.
" When the "	.	.	.	,, III., ,, 4.
" We are "	.	.	.	,, V., ,, 3.
" You see "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 4.

Romeo and Juliet.

ACT I.—SCENE 1.

“As is the bud bit with an envious worm,
Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air,
Or dedicate his beauty to the sun.”

“Ah me ! sad hours seem long.”

SCENE 5.

“O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!
Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night,
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop’s ear.”

ACT II.—SCENE 2.

“He jests at scars that never felt a wound.”

“What’s in a name ? that which we call a rose,
By any other name would smell as sweet.”

“Parting is such sweet sorrow,
That I shall say—good night till it be morrow.”

SCENE 3.

“The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Checkering the eastern clouds with streaks of light.”

“O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies
In herbs, plants, stones, and their true qualities.”

“And where care lodges, sleep shall never lie.”

SCENE 5.

“Heaven and yourself
Had part in this fair maid ; now heaven hath all,
And all the better is it,” etc., etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE I.

“All this day an unaccustom’d spirit
Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts.”

“O mischief! thou art swift
To enter in the thoughts of desperate men!
I do remember an apothecary,” etc., etc.

“ Art thou so bare, and full of wretchedness,
And fear'st to die ? Famine is in thy cheeks, etc., etc.”

“ My poverty, but not my will, consents.”

“ There is thy gold ; worse poison to men's souls,
Doing more murders in this loathsome world,
Than these poor compounds.”

Index to Romeo and Juliet.

" As is "	Act I., Scene 1.
" Ah me ! "	" I., " 1.
" And where "	" II., " 2.
" All this "	" V., " 5.
" Art thou "	" V., " 1.
" He jests "	Act II., Scene 2.
" Heaven and "	" II., " 5.
" My poverty "	Act v., Scene 1.
" O, she "	Act I., Scene 5.
" O, mickle "	" II., " 3.
" O mischief "	" V., " 1.
" Parting is "	Act II., Scene 2.
" The grey-eyed "	Act II., Scene 2.
" There is "	" V., " 1.
" What's in "	Act II., Scene 2.

Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.

ACT I.—SCENE 1.

“ I HAVE heard,
The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,
Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat
Awake the god of day.”

“ But look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o’er the dew of yon high eastern hill.”

SCENE 2.

“ A little more than kin, and less than kind.”

“ Seems, madam ! nay, it is ; I know not seems ;
’Tis not alone my inky cloak, good mother,” etc., etc.,
to the end.

“ O that this too, too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew ! ” etc.

“He was a man, take him for all in all;
I shall not look upon his like again.”

SCENE 3.

“Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar;
The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel,” etc.

SCENE 4.

“The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.”

“It is an eager and a nipping air.”

“It is a custom
More honour’d in the breach than the observance.
This heavy-headed revel, east and west,
Makes us traduc’d and tax’d of other nations,” etc.

“Angels and ministers of grace defend us,” etc.

“What if it tempts you toward the flood, my lord,
Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff,
That beetles o’er his base into the sea?”

“Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.”

SCENE 5.

“I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul,” etc., etc.

“O my prophetic soul! my uncle!”

“No reckoning made, but sent to my account,
With all my imperfections on my head :
O, horrible ! O, horrible ! most horrible !”

“My tables—meet it is, I set it down,
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain.”

“There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

ACT II.—SCENE 2.

“To expostulate,
What majesty should be, what duty is,
Why day is day, night, night, and time is time,
Were nothing but to waste night, day, and time.”

“Though this be madness, yet there’s method in it.”

“What a piece of work is a man ! How noble in
reason ! how infinite in faculties !” etc., etc.

“What’s Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba ?”

ACT III.—SCENE I.

“To be or not to be, that is the question !
Whether 'tis noble in the mind to suffer,” etc., etc.

“To the noble mind
Rich gifts wax poor, when givers prove unkind.”

“O what a noble mind is here o'erthrown !
The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's eye, tongue, sword,
The,” etc. etc.

SCENE 2.

“Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear ;
Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.”

“For who not needs, shall never lack a friend ;
And who in want a hollow friend doth try,
Directly seasons him his enemy.”

“Call me what instrument you will, though you
Can fret me, you cannot play upon me.”

SCENE 3.

“O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven,
It hath the primal eldest curse upon't,
A brother's murder,” etc., to the end.

“My words fly up, my thoughts remain below,
Words, without thoughts, never to heaven go.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 3.

“Diseases desperate grown,
By desperate appliance are reliev’d.”

SCENE 4.

“Rightly to be great,
Is not to stir without great argument ;
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw,
When honour’s at the stake.”

SCENE 7.

“There is a willow grows ascaunt the brook,
That shows his hoar-leaves in the glassy stream,” etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 1.

“Alas, poor Yorick ! I knew him, Horatio ; a
fellow of infinite jest,” etc., etc.

“Sweets to the sweet : Farewell !” etc.

Index to Hamlet.

" A little "	Act I., Scene 2.
" Angels and "	„ I., „ 4.
" Alas, poor "	„ V., „ 1.
 " But look "	 Act I., Scene 1.
" Be thou "	„ I., „ 3.
 " Call me "	 Act III., Scene 2.
 " Diseases desperate " . .	 Act III., Scene 3.
 " For who "	 Act III., Scene 2.
 " He was "	 Act I., Scene 2.
 " I have "	 Act I., Scene 1.
" It is "	„ I., „ 4.
" It is "	„ I., „ 4.
" I could "	„ I., „ 5.
 " My tables "	 Act I., Scene 5.
" My words "	„ III., „ 3.

" No reckoning "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 5.
" O that "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
" O, my "	.	.	.	„ I., „ 5.
" O what "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
" O, my "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 3.
" Rightly to "	.	.	.	Act IV., Scene 4.
" Seems, madam ! "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
" Something is "	.	.	.	„ I., „ 4.
" Sweets to the sweet "	.	.	.	„ V., „ 1.
" The air "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 4.
" There are "	.	.	.	„ I., „ 5.
" To expostulate "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
" Though this "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
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" To the "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 1.
" There is "	.	.	.	„ IV., „ 7.
" What if "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 4.
" What a "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
" What's Hecuba "	.	.	.	„ II., „ 2.
" Where love "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 2.

Othello, the Moor of Venice.

ACT I.—SCENE 3.

“ MOST potent, grave, and reverend signiors,
My very noble and approv'd good masters,” etc., etc.

“ Her father lov'd me ; oft invited me ;
Still question'd me the story of my life,” etc., etc.

“ My noble father,
I do perceive here a divided duty,” etc.

“ When remedies are past, the griefs are ended,
By seeing the worst, which late on hopes depended ;
To mourn a mischief that is,” etc., etc.

ACT II.—SCENE 3.

“ O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no
name to be known by, let us call thee—devil.”

“To be now a sensible man, by-and-by a fool, and presently a beast. O strange ! Every inordinate cup is unblest’d, and the ingredient is a devil.”

“Good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used.”

ACT III.—SCENE 3.

“Who steals my purse steals trash ; ’tis something, nothing. ’Twas mine, ’tis his, and has been slave to thousands. But he that filches from me my good name,” etc., etc.

ACT V.—SCENE 2.

“Soft you ; a word or two before you go ;
I have done,” etc., etc., to the end.

Index to Othello.

" Good wine "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 3.
" Her father "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 3.
" Most potent "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 3.
" My noble "	.	.	.	„ I., „ 3.
" O thou "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 3.
" Soft you "	.	.	.	Act v., Scene 2.
" To be "	.	.	.	Act II., Scene 3.
" When remedies "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 3.
" Who steals "	.	.	.	„ III., „ 3.

Pericles, Prince of Tyre.

ACT I.—SCENE 4.

“SHALL we rest us here,
And by relating tales of others’ griefs,
See if ’twill teach us to forget our own?”

“Who makes the fairest show, means most deceit.”

ACT II.—SCENE 2.

“As jewels lose their glory if neglected,
So princes their renown, if not respected.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 1.

“The purple violets, and marigolds,
Shall as a chaplet hang upon thy grave.”

Index to Pericles.

"As jewels" . . .	Act II., Scene 2.
"Shall we" . . .	Act I., Scene 4.
"The purple" . . .	Act IV., Scene 1.
"Who makes" . . .	Act I., Scene 4.

Timon of Athens.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“THE fire i’ the flint
Shows not till it be struck.”

“When fortune in her shift and change of mood,
Spurns down her late belov’d, all his dependants,
Which labour’d after him to the mountain’s top,
Even on their knees and hands, let him slip down,
Not one accompanying his declining foot.”

“I am not of that feather to shake off my friend
when he must need me.”

“’Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after.”

“He that loves to be flatter’d is worthy o’ the
flatterer.”

SCENE 2.

“Honest water, which ne’er left man i’ the mire.”

“Men shut their doors against a setting sun.”

“O that men's ears should be
To counsel deaf, but not to flattery !”

Index to Timon of Athens.

" He that "	.	.	.	Act 1., Scene 1.
" Honest water "	.	.	.	„ 1., „ 2.
" I am "	.	.	.	Act 1., Scene 1.
" Men shut "	.	.	.	Act 1., Scene 2.
" O that "	.	.	.	Act 1., Scene 2.
" The fire "	.	.	.	Act 1., Scene 1.
" 'Tis not "	.	.	.	„ 1., „ 1.
" When fortune "	.	.	.	Act 1., Scene 1.

Titus Andronicus.

ACT I.—SCENE 2.

“Lo as the bark that has discharg’d her fraught,
Returns with precious lading to the bay
From whence at first she weigh’d her anchorage.”

“Sweet mercy is nobility’s true badge.”

“He lives in fame that died in virtue’s cause.”

ACT II.—SCENE 1.

“As when the golden sun salutes the morn,
And having gilt the ocean with his beams,” etc.

SCENE 2.

“The hunt is up, the morn is bright and grey ;
The fields are fragrant, and the woods are green.”

SCENE 3.

“The birds chaunt melody on every bush ;
The snake lies rolled in the cheerful sun ;
The green leaves quiver with the cooling wind,
And make a chequer’d shadow on the ground.”

“The trees, though summer, yet forlorn and lean,
O’ercome with moss and baleful mistletoe.”

ACT III.—SCENE 1.

“When heaven doth weep, doth not the earth o’erflow ?
If the wind rage, doth not the sea wax mad ?”

SCENE 2.

“Poor harmless fly !
That with its pretty, buzzing melody
Came here to make us merry ; and thou hast kill’d
him.”

ACT IV.—SCENE 4.

“The eagle suffers little birds to sing.”

ACT V.—SCENE 3.

“Thy grandsire lov’d thee well :
Many a time he danc’d thee on his knee,
Sung thee asleep, his loving breast thy pillow ;
Many a matter hath he told to thee,
Meet and agreeing with thine infancy.”

Index to Titus Andronicus.

" As when "	Act II., Scene 1.
" He lives "	Act I., Scene 2.
" Lo as "	Act I., Scene 2.
" Poor harmless "	Act III., Scene 2.
" Sweet mercy "	Act I., Scene 2.
" The hunt "	Act II., Scene 2.
" The birds "	„ II., „ 3.
" The trees "	„ II., „ 3.
" The eagle "	„ IV., „ 4.
" Thy grandsire "	„ V., „ 3.
" When heaven "	Act III., Scene 1.

Troilus and Cressida.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

“HE that will
Have a cake out of the wheat, must tarry the
grinding.”

SCENE 2.

“Time must friend, or end.”

SCENE 3.

“The ample proposition that hope makes
In all designs begun on earth below,
Fails in the promis'd largeness.”

“The sea being smooth,
How many shallow, bauble boats dare sail
Upon her patient breast, making their way
With those of nobler bulk,” etc., etc.

ACT III.—SCENE 3.

“One touch of Nature makes the whole world kin.”

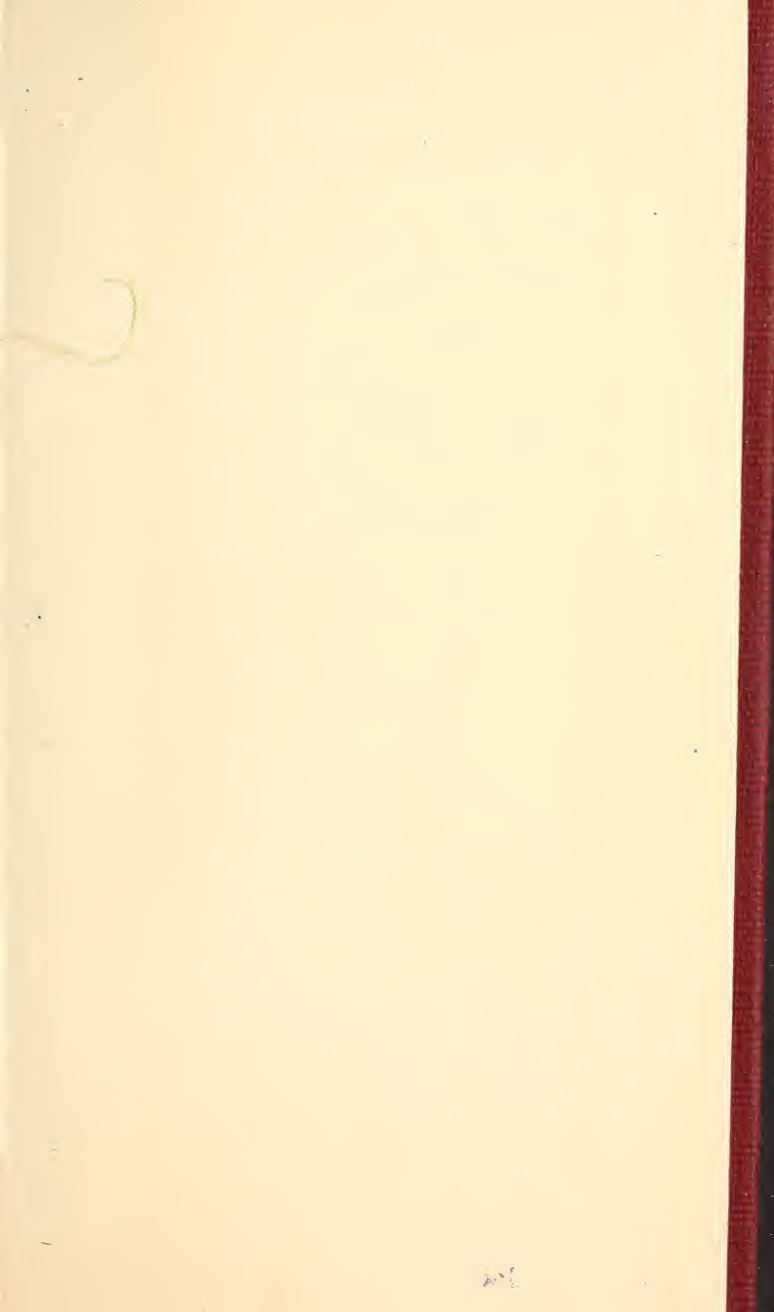
“My mind is troubled, like a fountain stirr’d,
And I myself see not the bottom of it.”

Index to Troilus and Cressida.

" He that "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 1.
" My mind "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 3.
" One touch "	.	.	.	Act III., Scene 3.
" Time must "	.	.	.	Act I., Scene 2.
" The ample "	.	.	.	„ I., „ 3.
" The sea "	.	.	.	„ I., „ 3.



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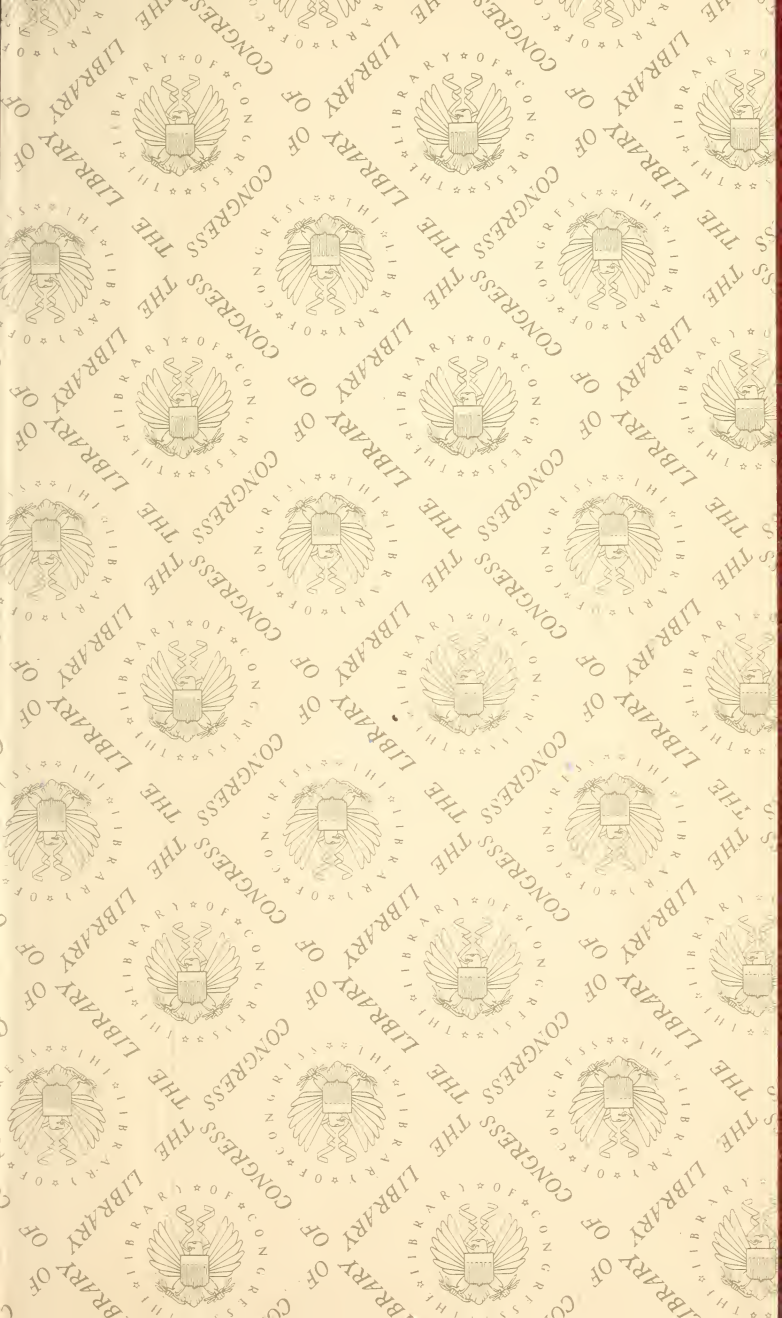


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